Communicated by B. M. R. THANKSGIVING.

BY RICHARD COE.

Thanksgiving and the voice of praise To God, the gracious giver, For every good that crowns our days, Forever and forever:

For morning light and evening shade, For tender blade and blossom; For joy and sorrow equal made, To glad and pain the bosom.

We thank Thee for all joy we feel,
We thank Thee for all sorrow;
We thank Thee for our present weal,
And trust Thee for the morrow.

We thank Thee, Father, for the gift, All other gifts excelling, That Thou dost oft our spirits lift To be thine own indwelling.

We thank Thee for the Holy Book
That holds the best confession;
That Christ, thy Son, with pleading look,
Still maketh intercession.

Thanksgiving and the voice of praise
To God, the gracious giver,
For every good that crowns our days,
Forever and forever.

THE STREAM OF TIME.

Onward flows the Stream of Time, Wave on wave, with course sublime,-Rippling, bubbling, gurgling, foaming, Bubbling, tinkling, singing on; Rising, spreading, flooding, foaming, Surging, billowing, ebbing-gone! Now with gentle purling playing O'er the pebbles of the rill; Now with quiet motion straying O'er bright sands, so blue and still; Now with gurgling dimples ringing Foam-bells, lily-like and fair; Now, like mermaid, sweetly singing, Parting trim the rushes' hair; Or adown the mountain dashing, Wreathing rainbows in the sun, Streaming, beaming, sparkling, flashing, Tumbling, falling, leaping, rushing, Booming, thundering, echoing, crushing, Crown'd with spray-clouds, torrents on.

Onward flows the Stream of Time,
From the dim, eternal mountains,
With a distant echoing chime,
Rising from their sun-light fountains;
Like a long gaunt wolf it speedeth
Through the patient shepherd's flock,
Flooding where the choice lamb feedeth,
Gulphing vale and scaling rock;
But amid the pastures still,
Sometimes flowing sweet in glee,
Like a gently-tinkling rill,
Playing rural minstrelsy.

Thus through every varied clime
Of chivalry, love, arms and song,
Onward flows the Stream of Time
With a broader current strong;
By the mill and by the cot;
By broad-acred lands, and yoeman's lot;
And through the town, where anvils ring,
And looms their wheels intricate fling.

On it flows, and pauses never; Glory to its flushing tide; Now an ocean, once a river, How its billows leap in pride!

A STORY OF THE DEEP.

Early in the gray dawn of an autumn morning, the inhabitants of a small village on the Welsh coast were aroused by the news that a great ship had struck on the rocks, and was going down. A crowd soon collected on the beach, and saw that the crew were hastily getting into the boats, scantily clothed in whatever was at hand to throw over their night dresses.

When the boats left the ship, the villagers watched them with intense excitement as they came laboring through the heavy masses of water that came tumbling with a sullen roar upon the besch. After much peril and fright, and half drowned with spray, all safely landed. Parents sought out their children, and friends clasped each other, dreading lest, in the confusion, one should have been left behind. Each one found the other, and joined in fervent thanksgiving—all but one, a little girl of ten years old, who ran eagerly about from group to group, gazing on each face in evident distress, and then shricking in piercing tones, "O, Minnie, Minnie! they have left Minnie behind!"

"Be thankful, child," said one, "that your own life is spared."

"No," said the little girl, choking with sobs, "I would rather have died with Minnie; I have nothing but Minnie."

"How came you to leave her?" asked anothdr.

"We awoke with a great noise," said the little girl, "and I ran up to see what was the matter, and was going back to tell her, but some one put me in the boat, and I could not be heard for the noise; and then I thought perhaps they had taken her, too. O, do save Minnie!" cried the child, wild with distress.

"It is impossible, my dear," said a gentleman; "the ship is filling fast, and must soon go down."

Tears ran down the captain's face: "I have a wife and children," he said, "or I would risk my life for the little one; for they are two little orphans given into my charge to bring them from Australia to their uncle in England."

The child ran to a weather-beaten sailor, and clasped his knees: "You used to play with Minnie," she cried, "do save her, please do!"

"God help me! I will!" said the kind-hearted man, touched by the child's grief, and, quickly taking every precaution, he dashed out into the foam.

Sometimes they believed him lost, but he was a powerful, muscular man, and gallantly struggled on. Mary knelt trembling on the sand, hiding her face in her and silently praying for her sister, and not daring to look up, until a cheer from those around told her he had gained the ship. Calling out the name of "Minnie," a little voice from the saloon answered him, and he found her. Poor little thing! frightened at the rising water, she had climbed by a chair on to the table, and when the water covered the table, she had pulled the floating chair on to it; and as the water still rose, she was kneeling upon it, praying Jesus "to take her to heaven, and comfort poor Mary."

It was the work of a moment for the brave sailor to seize the child and begin to strive against the water, with her in his arms. Soon he reached the deck; the ship was filling so rapidly that a horrible fear seized him that they might both be sucked down with the sinking vessel. He strained every nerve, inspired with having rescued the child from death. She never doubted they would be saved, and clung to him with quiet confidence, sometimes on the top of a wave, then buried in its deep hollow. The noble fellow held out manfully, and was at last cast on shore, bruised and breathless, with his precious burden safe.

Words fail to tell the meeting of the two sisters; the rough men around sobbed like children at the sight.

Three years after the shipwreck, the two children into our a were living at a plensant home in Lincolnshire, very happy, with their aunt and uncle, who, having no children of their own, were glad to receive them. One sunny afternoon a rough looking man came up to the door, and asked to speak to "Miss Minnie." The maid only sad.

servant looked surprised, for he was dusty and travelstained, and she spoke with a gruff voice: "You can't see her; she doesn't come to the like of you," said she.

"The like of me! why, what do you take me for?" asked the man with a smile.

"Why, a beggar, to be sure; and, I dare say, an imposter," answered the maid; to which a youth, who helped the gardener, responded by declaring—"Half those begging sailors are land-lubbers, who have never seen the inside of a ship.

How this talk might have ended I know not, had not Minnie at that moment looked out at a window, and, with a cry of joy, darted down stairs. You may imagine how the maid servant was surprised when she saw her young mistress fling her arms around the stranger's neck, and cover his dusty face with kisses. Then Mary came running down, too, with as warm a welcome. The aunt and uncle were delighted to see the brave sailor, and begged him to stay at their house whenever he remained on shore.

When this tale was told to me, the brave man was still living, and never failed, after each voyage, to go and see his young friend.

The best of all is, Minnie is now remarkable for her faith and trust in God; and on the fly-leaf of her bible she has this verse: "Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me."—Early Days.

THE BURNING OF MOSCOW.

The burning of Moscow, in 1812, is one of the most noted conflagrations on record, not only on account of its magnitude, but for its historical importance. The French entered the city Sept. 14th, Napoleon proposing to make it his winter quarters. On that very day, several fires broke out; but little attention was paid to them by the invading army until the next two days, when they had acquired great headway. On the 17th a high wind arose, and the flames spread rapidly in every direction. On the 18th the whole city appeared a sea of flame, and by the evening of the 20th, ninetenths of it was reduced to ashes. The total number of buildings destroyed is stated at between 13,000 and 15,000. The Russians, at the time, in order to cast odium on the French, attributed this conflagration to the orders of Napoleon. It is now, however, generally acknowledged that the fires were the work of the Russians themselves, and that they were kindled by the orders of the governor, Rostopchin, acting, beyond all doubt, under the sanction of the Emperor Alexander, without which it is hardly conceivable that the governor would have ventured such a step. The object was to deprive the French army of shelter for the winter. Ample precautions had been taken to ensure the entire destruction of the city. Inflammable materials were placed in deserted mansions in every quarter, and the torch was applied simultaneously all over the city. In burning the French out of their proposed winter quarters, no provision had been made for the safety of the inhabitants, who were driven to seek shelter in the surrounding woods; and it is affirmed that more than 20,000 sick and wounded perished in the flames. The direct loss to the French is put down at 40,000; and beyond this, it, in the end, involved the retreat in the dead of winter and the almost complete annihilation of the great French army. This act, which the Russians at the time repudiated, is now considered by them as their highest glory, the greatest example in history of national sacrifice for the destruction of an invader. Appleton's Am. Cyc's.

In the lives of the saddest of us, there are bright days, when we feel as if we could take the great world into our arms. Then come gloomy days, when the fire will neither burn on our hearth nor in our hearts, and all without and within is dismal, cold and dark. Every heart has its secret sorrows, which the world knows not of; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is

To CLEAN MARBILL-Flat. Brush the dust off the piece to be cleaned, then apply with a brush a coat of gura arabic, about the consistency of thick office mucil. She lost no opportunity in stating that fact. She did the arrise, he began rabe to reconstruct the consistency of thick office mucil. She lost no opportunity in stating that fact. She did the arrise, he began rabe to reconstruct the consistency of thick office mucil. age, expose it to the sun or dry wind, or both. In a not hesitate to enter into conversation with any person and, begain or desired as he proves the should not peel off, wash it with clean water and a valids, and seeking the same from those of robust constitutions of a protection of the desired and configuration of the same from those of robust constitutions of a protection of the desired and configuration of the same from those of robust constitutions. clean cloth. Of course, if the first application does not have the desired effect, it should be applied again. the marble with it, and then leave a coat of paste upon it for two or three days. Afterward wash off with tan one day, and the following dialogue ensued: warm (not hot) water and soap.

TO MEND GLASS.-For mending valuable glass objeets which would be distigured by common cement, chrome cement may be used. This is a mixture of 5 parts gelatin to 1 of a solution of acid chromate of lime. The broken edges are covered with this, pressed together, and exposed to sunlight, the effect of the latter being to render the compound insoluble even in boiling water.-Scientific American.

GTM ARABIC.—What is it? After the rainy season in Morocco, a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and branches of the acacia. It gradually thickens in the furrow down which it runs, and assumes the form of oval and round drops, about the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as it comes down from the red or white gum tree. About the middle of December, the Moors encamp on the borders of the forest, and the harvest lasts a full month. The gum is packed in large leather sacks, and transported on the backs of camels and bullocks to scaports for shipment. The harvest occasion is one of great rejoicing, and the people, for the time being, almost live on the gum, which is nutricious and fattening.

PLANTS thrive better in double flower pots than in single ones; that is, if the pot containing the plant is placed inside a larger one with earth between the two. The outer pot prevents the sun from striking with too great force on the inner one, and thus keeps the plant moist, and secures for its roots a more even temperature. Flower pots containing plants may be kept in boxes, the interstices between the pots being filled with sawdust. This arrangement is valuable in the heat of summer, for the box shades the pots from the rays of the sun, and sawdust retains moisture around the plants.

FLOWERS.-All lovers of flowers must remember that one blossom allowed to mature, or "go to seed," injures the plant more than a dozen buds. Cut your flowers, then, all of them, before they begin to fade. Adorn your room with them; put them on your tables; send boquets to your friends who have no flowers, or exchange favors with those who have. On bushes not a seed should be allowed to mature.

FROSTED FEET .- A writer in the "Journal of Commerce" says the following is a simple but effectual remedy for curing frosted feet, and that it will afford immediate relief: Heat a brick very hot, and hold the foot over it as closely as it can be held without burning. Cut an onion in two, and, dipping it repeatedly in salt, rub it all over the foot. The juice of the onion will dry into the foot, and effect a cure in a very short time. If this is done for a few times, it is almost certain to effect an entire cure.

CORNS. - Dr. Barbier, says the "Lyons Medical Journal," reports the cure of the most refractory corns by the morning and evening application, with a brush, of a drop of a solution of the per-chloride of iron. After a formight's continued application, without pain, a patient who had suffered for nearly forty years from a most painful corn on the inner side of each little toe, was entirely relieved. Pressure was no longer painful, and Dr. B. believed the cure radical.

A little camphere dropped between the neck and stopper of a glass bottle will render the latter easily removed if jammed fast.

General Washington's remedy for sore throat is said to have been onions boiled in molasses.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

A HEALTHY PLACE.

A lady went to Minnesota to recuperate her health. stitution. Her conversation was always prefaced with the introductory inquiry, " Did you come here for your Second. Make a paste with soft soap and whiting, wash health?" She thus addressed a stalwart, ruddy-visaged young man at the dinner table of the Metropoli-

> person you ever saw. I had no use of my limbs-in fact, my bones were but little tougher than cartilages. I had no intelligent control of a single muscle, nor the use of a single faculty."

"Goodness, gracious!" exclaimed the astonished auditor, "and you lived!"

"I did, Miss, although I was devoid of sight, was absolutely toothless, unable to articulate a single word, have scarcely experienced a sick day since; hence I and selfishness, and see what will come of it. can conscientiously recommend the climate.'

"A wonderful case!" said the lady, "but do you think your lungs were affected?"

"They were probably sound, but possessed so little citality that but for the most careful nursing, they must have ceased their functions."

"I hope you found kind friends, sir."

"Indeed, I did, madam; it is to them and the pure ir of Minnesota that I owe my life. My father's family were with me, but unfortunately my mother was prostrated with a severe illness during the time of my greatest prostration."

"How sad! Pray what was your diet and treatment?"

"My diet was the simplest possible, consisting only of milk, that being the only food my system would bear. As for treatment, I depended entirely on the life-giving properties of Minnesota air, and took no medicine except an occasional light narcotic when very restless. My improvement dated from my arrival. My limbs soon became strong, and my voice came to me slowly, and a full set of teeth, regular and firm, appeared.

"Remarkable! Miraculous! Surely, sir, you must have been greatly reduced in flesh?"

"Madam, I weighed but nine pounds! I was born in Minnesota. Good day, madam.

ONLY A BABY.

TO A LITTLE ONE JUST A WEEK OLD.

Only a baby, Thout any hair, 'Cept just a little Fuz here and there. Only a baby, Teeth none at all; What are good for, Only to squall?

Only a baby, Name you have none-Barefooted and dimpled. Sweet little one.

Only a baby, Just a week old-What are here for, You little scold?

BABY'S REPLY.

Only a baby! What should I be? Lots 'o big folks Been little like me.

Ain't dot any hair? 'Es I have, too; S'pos'n I hadn't,

Not any teeth?-Wouldn't have one; Don't dit my dinner Gnawin' a bone.

Dess it tood drow.

What am I here for? 'At's pretty mean; Who's dot a better right 'T ever you've seen?

What'm I dood for. Did you say? Eber so many sings, Ebery day.

'Tourse I squall sometimes Sometimes I bawl; Zey dassant spant me, 'Taus I'm so small,

> Only a baby! 'Es, sir, 'at's so; 'N if you only tood, You'd be one, too.

'At's all I've to say: You're mos' too old ; Dess I'll dit into bed, Toes dittin' cold.

A MORAL LEGITIES

A joyled artist was printing a smaller in country at upon little to give the printing one of his strings. Some that incumb at mon him to give the relief to the during one of his strings. See of the bresh panels a top strike their latest one many he gathered course as he provides a dissignificant in his life as when the arcist, with the urbane but positive authority of his production near ly said, "Turn your head a little to the right, each feet wour month.

A WORD ABOUT MARRIAGE.

"Yes, madam, I came here probably the weakest has thrown and among women of all classes, and my recon you ever saw. I had no use of my limbs—in experience teaches me that God never gave man a experience teaches me that God never gave man as A physician writes the following: "My profession greater proof of His love than to place woman here with him. My advice is, go and propose to the most sensi-ble girl you know. If she says Yes, tell her how much your income is, from what source derived, and tell her you will divide the last shilling with her, and love her sincerely in the bargain; and then keep your promise. My word for it, she will live within your income, and to your last hour you will regret that you didn't marry sooner. Gentlemen, don't worry about feminine exand dependant upon others for everything, being com-pletely deprived of all power to help myself. I com-her, and a more fond, faithful, feolish slave you will menced to gain immediately upon my arrival, and but she will never know it. Now throw aside pride

> Fauny Fern said: "If one half the girls only knew the previous life of the men they marry, the list of old maids would be wonderfully increased." The Boston Post then asks: "If the men knew, Fanny, what their future lives were to be, wouldn't it still further increase the list of old maids?"

> The following is from one of our exchanges, and therefore we cannot vouch for the truth of it: "If a young man sits up late with his sweetheart at Haddonfield, the old folks come into the parlor, and, with a refinement of carcasm, invite him to wait a few minutes longer, and breakfast will be ready."

> A Michigan auctioneer, while crying, "Going going, gone," recently, dropped dead as the last word was uttered.

> A distiller in New Hampshire makes his employees sign the Temperance Pledge.

> The Puzzle, No. 11, in the BASKET of last month, has been solved by one person, and partially so by another. It is done by transposing the letters.

> According to the story, as published in the "Asbury Park Journal," the old man once had a wife; but from some cause she determined to leave him. So one night she quietly slipped off, and he never saw her afterwards, nor could be ever learn where she had gone. After she had left, he found a piece of white paper on the floor, containing the following:

> > THISANCIEN TGABBLERIS AREGULARFR AUDANDWILL TALKYOUTOD EATHIFYOUW ILLLETHIMB EWAREOFHIM

"This ancient gabbler is a regular fraud, and will talk you to death if you will let him. Beware of him."

The writer says, "He was known to be an inveterate talker, and some person had given him this paper as much for a warning to those who met him as anything clse. By constant folding and unfolding it had finally separated into four pieces. These pieces the old man had pasted together again; but in his ignorance he had reversed them, making the upper right hand piece appear in the lower left hand corner, and vice versa, [as given in the last month's number of the BASKET.] I've kep' it,' said be, 'and know'd that I could find somebody that would tell me what it was, and I rather reckon it'll tell me wher' she is.' When I gave him his paper again, I shook my head, and told him that I could give him no encouragement; that I knew not where 'she' was. He gazed at me for a moment with an expression of despair, and muttered, 'jist 'zackly like the rest on 'em.'"

Solutions to the Enigmus in last No. No answer was received to the first one. To the last one we received correct solutions.

No. 12.]-Cross word, "Rainbow"

No. 13.]-"Springfield Republican."

THE HADDONFIELD BASKET. Haddonfield, May 18, 1876.

"BASKET

The present Number of the "Basket' closes up the second year of its publi-We have not decided upon any plan for its future, but for the present we propose to suspend its publication, at least for a time.

We have done what we could to give the people of the town a newspaper for the purpose of ventilating their own little matters and letting the outside world know that there is such a place as Haddonfield. But our subscription list is not sufficient to warrant its continuance at present, the cost having been considerably more than the income during the two years of its publication. We may issue a number occasionally as an advertising sheet, or when we wish especially to ventilate some subject of interest to the people.

Our subscription list embraces all the liberal minded and most prominent and leading ladies and gentlemen of the town, who are ever ready to favor whatever they believe to be for the good of the town. We are proud of such a list, and return our thanks to them for their kindness and liberality of spirit.

In some towns and villages, prominent and wealthy men contribute hundreds of dollars towards starting and maintaining a newspaper, knowing that there is no other way so well calculated to bring their town into notice, and to hold its place among its rivals.

We circulate nearly twice as many of the "Basket' outside of Haddonfield as we do in it, and have made the name of the town known, far and near, in places where it probably was never heard of before.

We shall now have more time to devote to JOB AND CARD PRINTING.

Which is more remunerative, and will be pleased to oblige our friends, and all who may see proper to favor us with their orders. The work will be done with promptness, and every effort made to give satisfaction as to both WORKMANSHIP and PRICES.

BILLS.—With the present No. of the BASKET we send bills to such as stand indebted on our books. Mr. David D. Middleton will receive any money for us, where persons may find it more convenient to pay it to him than to the publisher.

THE CONCERT,

Given by the "Haddonfield Music Circle," under the direction of Prof. Henry Pomerene, on the evening of the 4th inst., was a very pleasant affair, and a success ful one. The Church (Presbyterian) was well tilled, and the singing good-some of it excellent. The instramental music was also to be commended. That old fashioned time, "The Last Rose of Summer," was performed charmingly on the violoncello, by Prof. Engelke, and the trio on the violoncello, flute and piano, was a fine performance-in which our young friend, the flutist, notwithstanding his great innate modesty, did much credit to himself and the music. The piano duet was also good. The two anthems were given with much spirit; and one could not help being impressed with the fact that there is so much more of grandeur and sublimity in sacred than in secular music. The pieces called "Spring's delights," "Cantilena," and "Forest Echoes," may be mentioned as being very commendable, both as to the music and the singing.

Messrs, Jos. S. Clement and R. Elmer Clement are about to open a Boot and Shoe store in the old Tailoring establishment, formerly occupied by the late Chas. Lippincott, on Main street, Haddonfield. Their stock will embrace both fine and common goods, both for men and women, and efforts will be made to accommodate all tastes, as well as purses.

RAILROADS AND THE SABBATH. TOWN MEETING.

A meeting was held in this town on Saturday evening, the 30th ult., with a view of considering the feasibility of greater Railroad facilities between Haddonfield and Philadelphia, although we now have 10 or 11 trains daily each way, except Sundays, when there is one train down and one up, to and from Atlantic City, stopping at the way stations.

Among other matters discussed, as we understand, was the question of running a train on Sunday to the city in the morning and back in the evening-and several of those present favored the movement. It might be very pleasant and convenient for some of us to spend a portion of the Sabbath day occasionally in the city; but as the plea of necessity cannot in this case be urged, for thus further descerating the day, we cannot understand how any one professing to be guided by the laws and precepts of the bible, can advocate such a measure.

There are more words used in the Old Testament, and more reasons assigned, for observing the Sabbath than for any other law in the decalogue; and for the benefit of such as seldom or never see or read it where it first appears in the bible, we give it here as an extract from the 20th chapter of Exodus:

"Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man servant, nor thy maid servant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days, the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it."

This is very explicit; and Christ, in his sermon on the mount, in the New Testament, says, "Think not that I am come to destroy the law or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil." Unfortunately, however, there is always a very large proportion of the community-always have been and we suppose always will be--who seem to make it more of a study how to break laws, both human and divine, than to obey them. There is now even a clergyman in Philadelphia, professing to teach God's word, who takes an active part and presides at meetings having in view the opening of the Centennial grounds on the Sabbath day; but as he belongs to a denomination that repudiates the essential and only feature that gives value to Christianity, there is nothing very surprising in his conduct.

But when professed elergymen, and leading or prominent men and officers in the churches, who profess to be guided by Christian principles, advocate the deseeration of the Sabbath, by opening places of business and amusement, and running ears on that day, what can be expected from the masses, who have but little no true regard for the bible or sacred things?

Again, a great deal is said about the "poor" being deprived of their Sunday excursions, &c. But it is no matter about the "poor" conductors, engineers, brakesmen, firemen, station men, &c. O, no! they need no rest. We understand many of them get very little of it now, and they'll get still less if compelled to run on Sunday.

Some evil-minded person went into the sheds of the Baptist Church in this town on Tuesday evening, May 10th, where Mr. Abel H. Tomlinsom had left his ream temporarily, and cut and ruined his harness. He has offered a reward of \$50 for information leading to the detection of the person committing this outrage.

The new Railrond from Camden to Atlantic City, it is said, will be "put through" at an early day, at least as far as Haddonfield, and there is a rumor that negotiations are pending for a property near the centre of the town for the new deput.

Mr. C. Baker was badly bitten a few days ago by a cross dog, at a place where he had called on business. Cross dogs should be chained up.

Mr. C. Hillman is having a neat looking house built on Union street, adjoining his brother Benjamin's. Mr. C. Baker is the builder.

We can't see any propriety in urging the Railroads

The great Centennial Exhibition opened with much show and parade on the 10th inst., as arranged months ago. It is estimated there were 150,000 people present, of which but 76,217 paid the entrance fee. The average since, up to Monday, inclusive, has been about or a little over 12,000 pay admissions per day-this average not very greatly exceeding the attendance at many of the Moody and Sankey meetings.

Some of the restaurants have been charging enormously, although the tendency in the price of provisions at the present time is downward.

That odious little ten cent arrangement on the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, we understand, is still continued—a small business. We very much doubt whether the law would sustain the company in this matter where there are no offices at which persons can purchase tickets before entering the cars.

Mr. Dan'l Norcross has sold out his entire interest in the Oddfellow newspaper, the "New Age," published in San Francisco, Cal., to Frank B. Austin, who has been its editor for some time past.

We have received a copy of a fac simile of the original Declaration of Independence, published by Leggo Bros. & Co., New York.

If the Centennial Exhibition costs \$7,500,000, the amount claimed to complete it, in order simply to realize this sum it will be necessary for 15,000,000 people to visit it once, at the price of admission, 50 cents; and as the time is confined to 158 days (from May 10 to Nov. 10, deducting Sundays, on which it will be closed,) it will require the daily attendance of nearly 95,000 people. From these figures the resident citizen 95,000 people. From these figures the resident citizen may form some idea of the crowd and bustle in our city during the six months succeeding May 10.—Pub.Ledger.

The Mother's Magazine for May. This is an excel-lent periodical for the family. E. T. Farr, publisher, New York. \$1.60 a year.

By an act the Legislature of N. J., Justices of the Peace are required to give bonds to the amount of \$3,000. 104 buildings, it is said, have been erected at Atlantie City since last season.

MARRIED,

On the 19th ult., at the residence of the bride's mother, West Philadelphia, by Rev. T. W. Wilkinson, Dr. J. B. Hobensack, to Miss Laura Stekley, both of Philadelphia.

DIED,

At Berlin, on the 28th ult., Samuel G. Shirers, M. D., in the 30th year of his age—a brother of Dr. B. Shivers, of this town.—Interred in the Baptist Cometery, Haddontield.

At Medford, on the 20th ult., Charles E. Toly-a member of the family of that name in Haddonfield.

ARTHUR.

Arthur's Illustrated Home Mogazine not only takes rank with the leading and most influential periodicals of the day, but claims to be, in its peculiar characteristics and varied departments, more thoroughly identified with the American People in their Home and Social Life than any other magazine published.

T. S. ARTHUR & SON, Philadelphia.

J. VAN COURT. Card and Job Printer,

No. 37! NORTH SEVENTH STREET. PHILADELPHIA.

JOB PRINTING, generally, such as Cards, Labels, Bill-Heads, Letter-Headings, Statements, Circulars, Tags, Reports, Programmes, Tickets, Showbills, &c., &c., at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

VISITING CARDS. Visiting Gurds will be a Specialty, and violating and code for 50 cents, nicely printed, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or otherwise, as directed, either white or finted, of No. 3 size, or about 2 to 21 inches. 100 for 75 cts. Three specimens sent for a 3 cent stung, or shown at office, 374 North 7th st.

J. VAN COPICE, Cord and Job Printer.

HOUSE FOR SALE. IN HADDONFIELD.

A commodious three story House, with three story back buildings, eleven cooms, in good order, on the Main street, We can't see any properity in urging the Kattroads to run at ruinous prices to oblige the Centennial people. There are other interests to lock after hesides their's. Stockholders may feel some interest at stake. a field where red-coats, in

Passing (ne of the

seed, of,

01

ge, } man

age, brid, old 1

Danbury man

덩

native,

replied the

old man was sowing said to him:
"You may sow, bu
"Well, perhaps yo

some one after his turkeys one Satur-nt out with his gun in time to send a rectiving figure. The next morning, ext door neighbor, and asked a little ther was. "She's in the other room, pa's back," said the child.

It Pays! It Pays! WHAT PAYS?

T PAYS every Manufacturer, Merchant, Me-CHANIC, INVENTOR, FARMER, OF PROFESSIONAL MAS, to keep informed on all the improvements and discoveries of the age.

IT PAYS the head of every family to introduce into his household a newspaper that is instructive, one that fosters a taste for investigation, and promotes thought and encourages discussion among the members.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has been published weekly for the last thirty years, does this to an extent beyond that of any other publication; in fact it is the only weekly paper published in the United States, devoted to Manufactures, Mechanics, Inventions and New Discoveries in the Arts and Sciences.

Every number is profusely illustrated, and its contents embrace the latest and most interesting informa-tion pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical and Scition pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical and Scientific Progress of the World: Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings, of New Inventions, New Implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, in all the various arts, forming a complete repertory of New Inventions and Discoveries; containing a weekly record not only of the progress of the Industrial Arts in our own country, but also of all New Discoveries and Inventions in every branch of Engineering, Mechanics.

Inventions in every branch of Engineering, Mechanics, and Science abroad.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has been the foremost of all industrial publications for the past Thirty Years. It is the oldest, largest, cheapest, and the best weekly illustrated paper devoted to Engineering, Mechanics, Chemistry, New Inventions, Science and Industrial Progress, published in the World. The Practical Recipes are worth ten times the subscription price. And for the shop and house will save many times the cost of subscription.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventors, Manufacturers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, and People of all Professions, will find the Scientific American useful to them. It should have a place in every Family, Library, Study, Office, and Counting Room; in every Reading Room, College and School. A new volume commences January 1st, 1876. A year's numbers contain \$32 pages and Several Hyndred Engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. Terms, \$3.20 a year by mail, including postage. Discount to Clubs. Special circulars giving Club rates sent free. Single copies mailed on receipt of 10 cents. May be had of all News Dealers.

all News Dealers.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the world. More than fifty thousand applications have been made for retents through their agency.

Patents through their agency.
Patents are obtained on the best terms. Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined a nd advice free. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions patented through this agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee.

Patents are often sold in part or whole, to persons attracted to the invention by such notice. Send for Pamphlet, con-taining full directions for obtaining Patents. A bound volume containing the Patent Laws, Census of the U.S., and 142 Engravings of mechanical movements. Price

Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York. Branch Office, cor. F and 7th sts., Washington, D. C.

VICK'S Flower and Vegetable Seeds

Are the best the world produces. They are planted by a million people in America, and the result is, beautiful Flowers and splendid Vegetables. A Priced Catalogue sent free to all who enclose the postage—a 2 ct. stamp.

VICK'S Flower and Vegetable Garden

Is the most beautiful work of the kind in the world. It contains nearly 150 pages, hundreds of fine illustrations, and four Chrono Plates of Flowers, beautifully drawn, and colored from nature. Price, 35 cents in paper covers, and 65 cents, bound in elegant cloth.

Vick's Floral Guide.

This is a beautiful Quarterly Journal, finely illus-This is a beautiful (quarterly Johna), missing trated, and containing an elegant colored Frontispiece with the first number. Price only 25 cents for the year. The first number for 1876 just issued. Address JAMES VICK, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Temperance Dining Rooms,

R. W. CLARK, 54 North 6th st:

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the Lehigh Register the substance of a onversation about Oak Hall, in Philladochia Wannamker & Brown's "Large-t Clothing Islass in America." A visitor and attendants ve the speakers:

Visitor, "What corner is the Building on?" Altendant. "South-East corner of Sizth and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acress of flooring, and covers space once occupied by loor man twenty different business places."

V. "Do you as steam-power?"

A. "A glant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the obliers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opped and arranged in the basement, on long low counters, and taken thence on the fright elevator to the inspector's room on the war floor."

V. "Is inspecting the first operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over rollers in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flav, so that the cutter may ree and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

A. "Come to our fith floor, and see We keep 70 hands all the title criting up the cloth into garments."

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every skitch and seam, and certify to every experience."

a dozen men's work earlieft a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own

V. "Do you manufacture all your own

As "Wey do, and most earcfully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and
certify to easy experient as extra-well made
certify to expect garment as extra-well made
certify to expect ticket on it, and become
responsible for it."

A "In every direction, sir. It is the system
and economy we practice all the way through,
that enables us to put our prices own to the
people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes

of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Block it is ticketed.
Every single garment has its number and
other points noted on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our
books."

V. "You must have 90 or 40 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you mayfsee 100
in the various rooms and suites of rooms,
selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order busies, by mail
and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our

toystem and rules of self-measurement it possible to please people 2,000 miles to experiectly as if they were here in

perfect extem soil rules of self-measurement index it is soil at to belose people 200 miles of the peo

V. "Well, I thank you sir, for your point attention."
A. "Not at all. It's a pleasure to stree you. Call again; and be sure of the place—Wanamaker & Brown's Oak Halls outh-East corner Sixth and Market."
V. "Thank you! I shall be happy to do so. Good morning."

The honesty which he is breathed in with its mothought he heard some one, day night. He went out with lead of shot after a retiring figure of the called on his next door regirl where her mothological shots. Haddonfield Library.

THIS LIBRARY IS NOW OPEN

On 4th day (Wednesday) and 7th day (Saturday) Evenings and 7th day (Wednesday) afternoons,

For the benefit of all persons who may feel disposed to avail themselves of its advantages. It has some 1200 or more volumes on various subjects.

or more volumes on various subjects.

The conditions of membership are an admission fee of \$3, and \$1 per annum thereafter, in the first month of each year. The Library is open on Fourth-days (Wednesdays) between 7 and 9 o'clock, p. m., and on Seventh-days (Saturdays) from 3 to 5 and 7 to 9, p. m. Persons not members can take out books on certain conditions, which may be learned on application to the Librarian. The officers are—

Trustees.—Saml. Nicholson, Richard Snowdon, Daniel Middleton, Charles Rhoads, Charles L. Willits, John E. Redman and Samuel A. Willits.

CHARLES RHOADS, President.

JOHN BOADLE, Treas., See'y and Librarian.

JOHN BOADLE, Treas., Sec'y and Librarian.

S. A. WILLITS,

DEALER IN

LUMBER, COAL,

Building Hardware, wood by thie cord. Guano and other Fertilizers.

MOULDINGS. DOORS. SHUTTERS, BLINDS, &c.,

ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

All Orders dropped in Box at Post-Office will receive prompt attention.

J. VAN COURT,

Card & Job Printer, Visiting Cards, No. 371 North Seventh Street, Philada.

CUSTER, SON & CU.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS

INERY

STRAW GOODS, 726 ARCH STREET,

PHILADDEPHILA.

A. W. CLEMENT.

T. M. GIFFIN.

CLEMENT & HADDONFIELD, N. J.,

INVITE ATTENTION TO THEIR

<u>Seasonable Dry Goods</u>

Groceries, Notions, &c.,

ALL BOUGHT FOR

YASH.

And will be sold Cheap.

Call and examine them. Aug74-8tp

HOUSE FOR SALE, IN HADDONFIELD.

A commodius three story House, with three story back buildings, eleven rooms, in good order, on the Main street, and within three minutes' walk of the railroad Depot; pump with excellent water under cover; front and side yard and large garden, with plenty of shade and fruit trees, and small fruits. Inquire of the publisher of this paper.